

Eighteen Visions

"Prelude To An Epic / Flowers For Ingrid"

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God damn, you were the best
God damn, you were the best
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A dozen roses couldn't say goodbye
To all the heartache so I left them in the garden

The swollen eclipse now leaves me
In the gloom of another episode

She's lost in jaded memories
Draping over the sun

Will this be our swan song
Our last dance?

Come take my hand
And we'll watch fate destroy us

God damn, you were the best
God damn, you were the best
God damn, you were the best
God damn, you were the best

I know reality's gone mad with the blink of an eye
I know reality's gone mad with the blink of an eye
With the blink of an eye, with the blink of an

Where's that girl I once knew?
Where's that girl? No

Her illustrations paint a picture, now her dirty tears
bleed
Her illustrations paint a picture, now her dirty tears
bleed
Her illustrations paint a picture, now her dirty tears
bleed
Her illustrations paint a picture, now her dirty tears
bleed

I've been looking for something so give it to me

Because I collect hearts and you're a special thing

Now the flowers bloom in June lay at the grave of our
final eve

Fade from me with September sunsets and run away
with my heart

These memories still hang over my head like a halo
But not will this angel watch over my shoulder

How long will I hide behind this pen and how long will
you wait for me

I guess until the ink runs out, I guess until the ink runs
out

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